

The history

What with our helpe, what with the absent king,
What with the iniuries of a wanton time,
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,
And the contrarious winds that held the king
So long in his vn lucky Irish wars,
That all in England did repute him dead:
And from this swarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed
To gripe the general sway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to vs at Dancaster,
And being fed by vs, you vsd vs so
As that vngentle gull the Cuckoos bird
Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our nest,
Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,
That euen our loue durst not come neare your fight,
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing
We were inforst for safety sake to flie
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,
As you your selfe haue forgde against your selfe
By vnkind vsage, daungerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

King. These things indeed you haue articulate,
Proclaimd at market Crosse, read in Churches,
To face the garment of rebellion
With some fine colour that may please the eye
Of fickle changlings and poore discontents,
Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes
Of hurly burly innouation,
And neuer yet did insurrection want
Such water colors to impaint his cause
Nor moody beggars staruing for a time,
Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

Prin. In both your armies there is many a soule,
Shall pay full dearely for this incounter
If once they ioine in trial, tell your nephew
The prince of Wales doth ioine with all the world

In

of Henrie the fourth.

In praise of Henrie Percy, by my hopes
This present enterprize set of his head,
I do not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More actiue, valiant, or more valiant yong,
More daring, or more bold is now aliue
To grace this latter age with noble deedes,
For my part I may speake it to my shame,
I haue a truant beene to Chiuallrie,
And so I heare he doth account me too;
yet this before my fathers maiestie,
I am content that he shall take the oddes
Of his great name and estimation,
And will to saue the blood on either side
Trie fortune with him in a single fight.

King. And prince of Wales, so dare we venture thee,
Albeit, considerations infinite
Do make against it: no good Worcester no,
We loue our people well, euen those we loue
That are misled vpon your coosens part,
And will they take the offer of our grace,
Both he, and they, and you, yea euery man
Shall be my friend againe, and ile be his,
So tell your coosen, and bring me word
What he will do. But if he will not yeeld,
Rebuke and dread correction waight on vs,
And they shall do their office. So be gone:
We will not now be troubled with repleie,
We offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

Prin. It will not be accepted on my life,
The Dowglas and the Hotspur both together,
Are confident against the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,
For on their answere will we set on them,
And God befriend vs as our cause is iust. *Exeunt: maner.*

Falst. Hal, if thou see me downe in the battell
And bestride me, so, tis a poynt of friendship.

Prin. Nothing but a Colossus can do thee that friendship,
Say thy prayers, and farewell.

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Falst.